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## Chapter 1 by ROHIT NAIR

"Stand up for your rights. We need people who can fight against the injustice being done. The people who chose peace are cowards and they will be rightly punished by the Almighty." Amar felt a strange power running through his body when he thought about the Leader's speech.

It kept him motivated, helped him focus on his job.

"We need to send out a message to the bad people out there. We are not afraid by their guns and missiles and they can't defeat us. The Lord is on our side. In the end we will win."

Amar didn't know who the Leader was or where he came from. Many said he was a philosopher and that he had seen God. Some said he was a maniac who lived in a dream world. But to Amar, he was a savior. The man who had given Amar a chance to prove his worth to God.

"What you are going to do now will be of much more importance in Allah's eye than rearing pigs. Join us and fight, people will remember you for being brave and doing what was right."

The leader had inspired a lot of people to join his war. According to him the world was fast

becoming a place where people are judged on their religion, colour and money they had. And many people had suffered due to this. The Leader said that Muslims are generally seen as the bad guys, just like the blacks and the poor. The Leader said he dreamed of a world where all men would be equal and free.

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Sometimes Amar didn't understand what the Leader said, just like he didn't understand what good was his current mission going to do to mankind. After all they were kids, how could they be the bad guys.

"Don't fret over the roads we take to reach our goals," he could hear the Leader saying.

It was about time, Amar could feel the sweat in his palm. The bus was approaching. The children seemed to be singing some song. Somewhere inside Amar's mind this didn't seem to be the right thing to do. The bus was coming near. "Once you are done with the kids, press the red button on this phone", the Leader had instructed them. Amar closed his eyes and said a silent prayer.....then he took his gun and opened fire at the bus.

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The phone rang and John picked it up. A shaky voice on the other side said, "Sir, someone just fired at a school bus and blew themselves up in the middle of the road."

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